MARVEL

74

LGY#

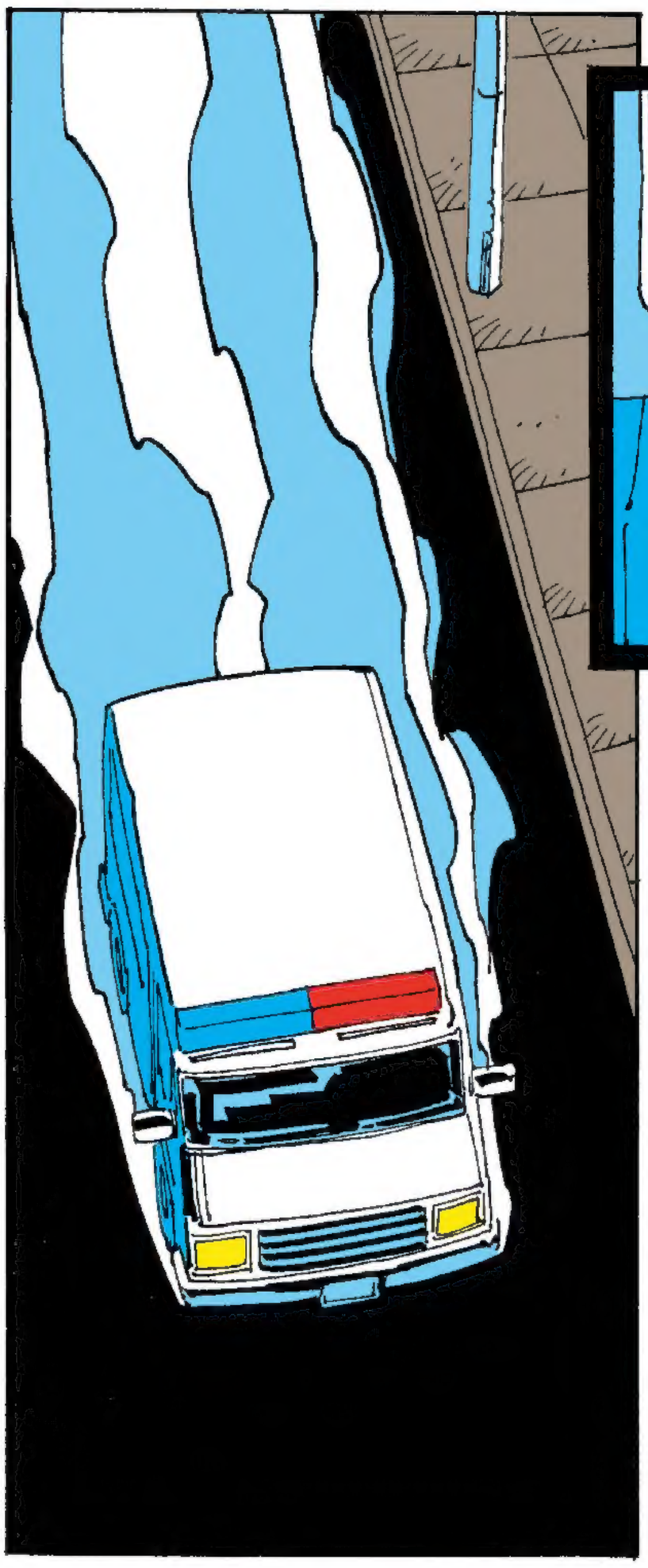
875

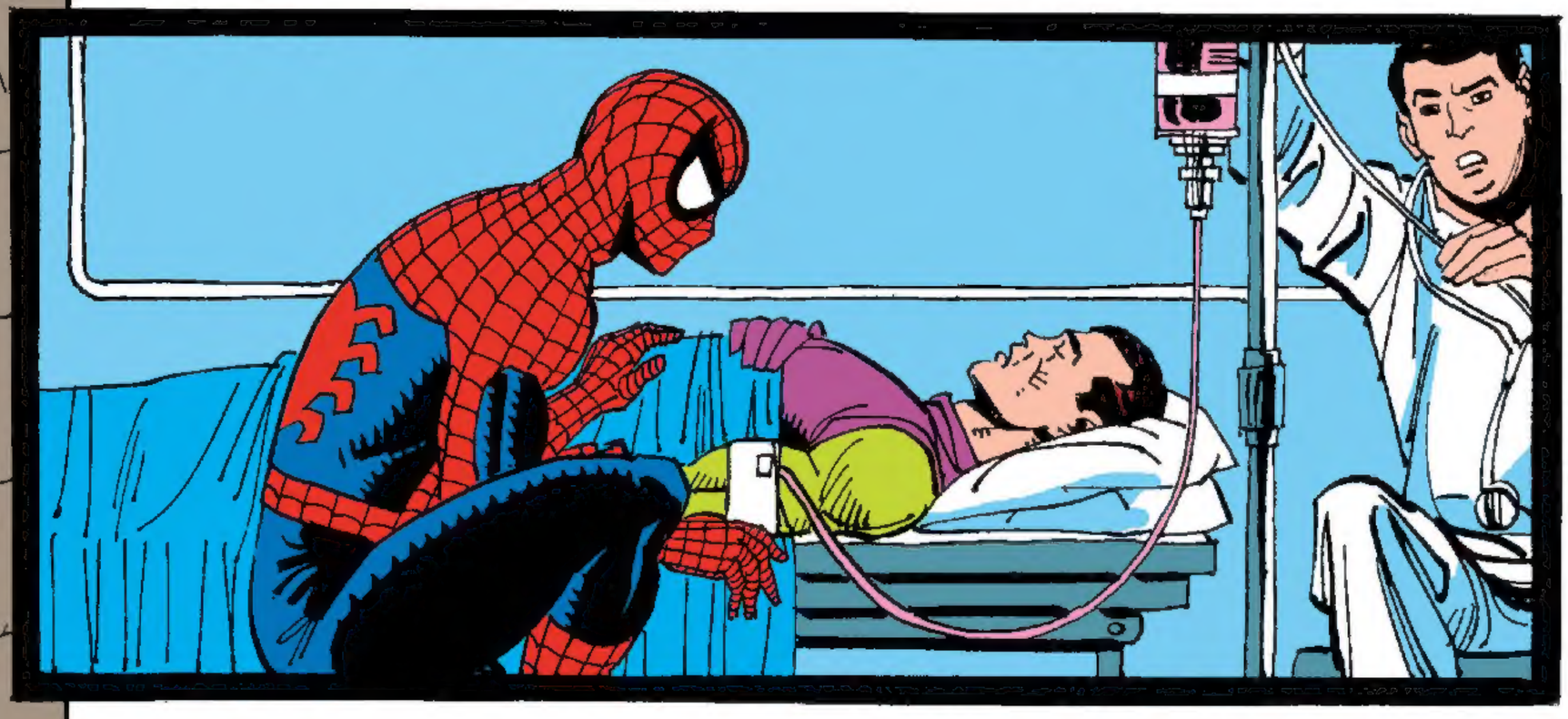
the AMAZING SPIDER-MAN

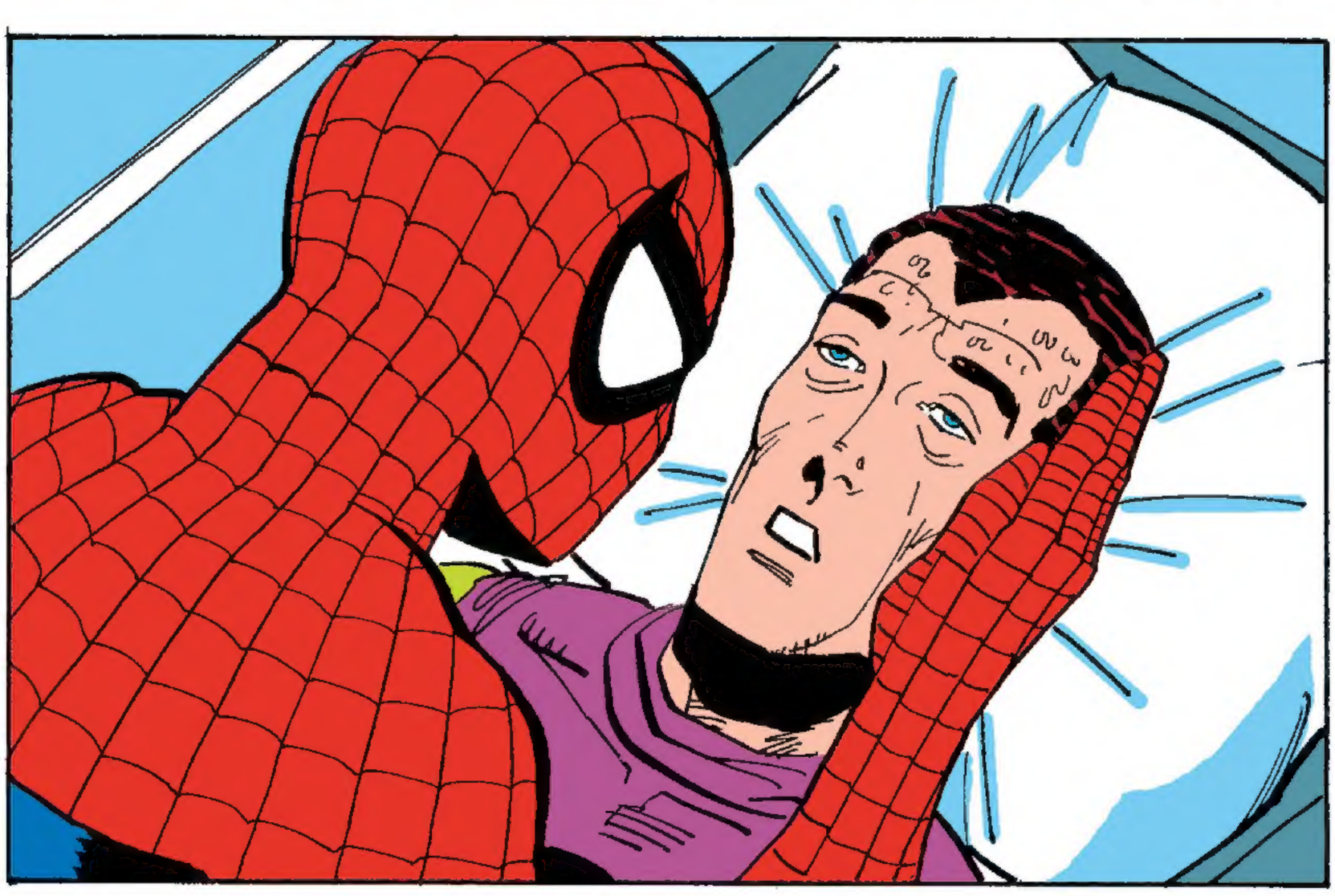
SPENCER
BAGLEY
CARLOS
FERREIRA
GÓMEZ
NEVES
FIORELLI
RAMOS
SINCLAIR
DELGADO

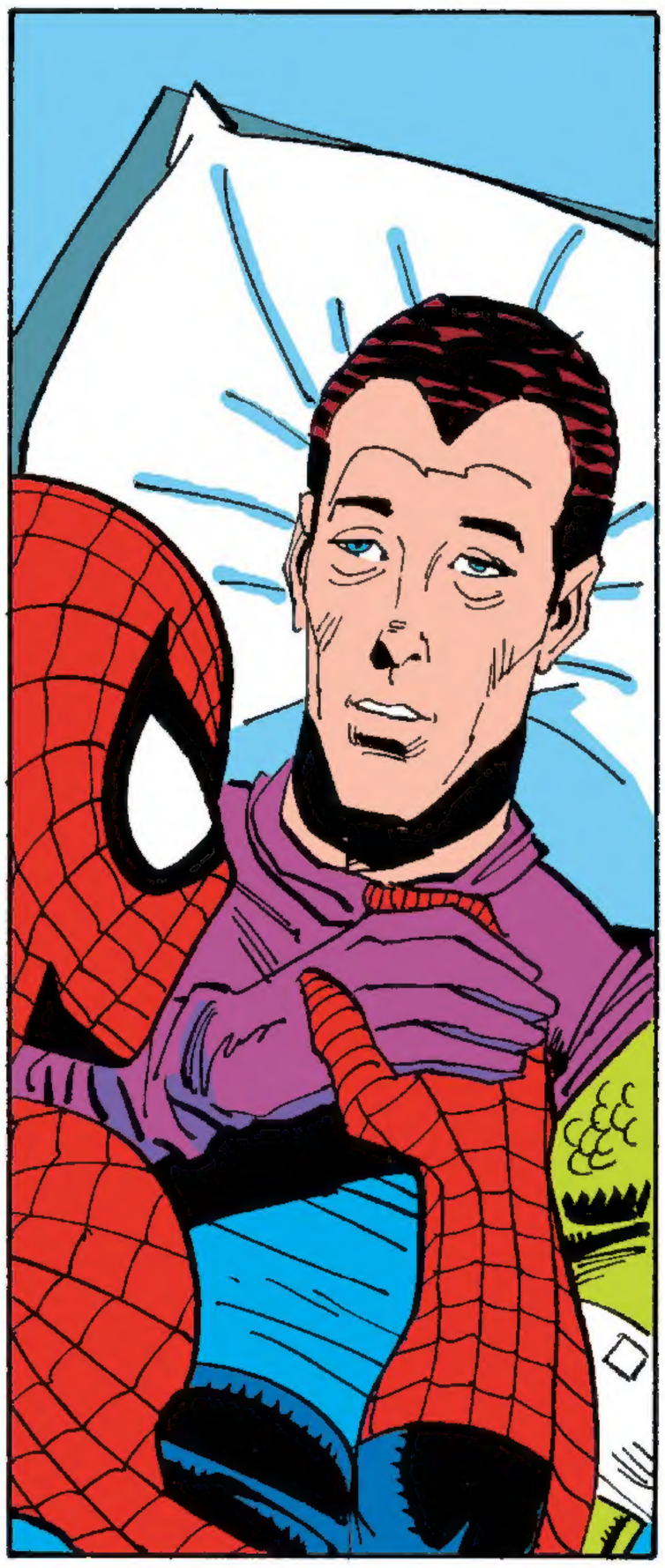
SÁNCHEZ

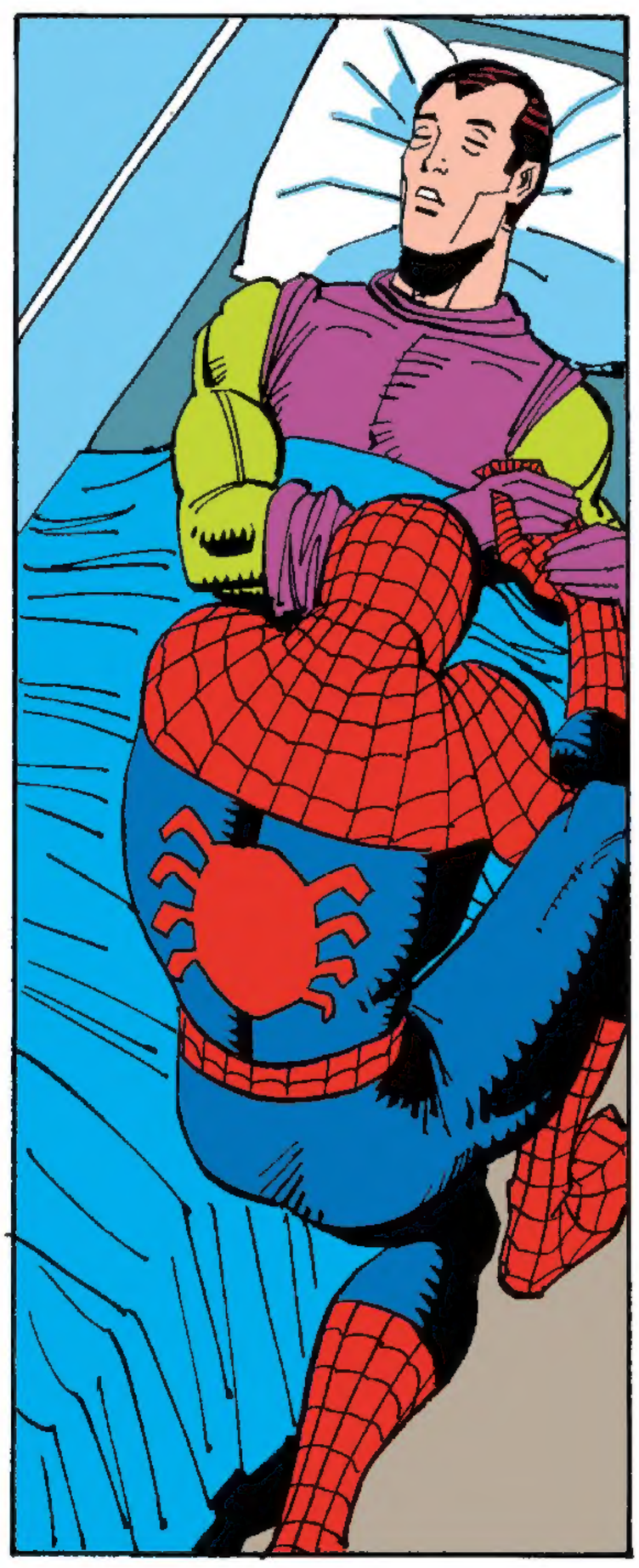
THE EPIC CONCLUSION OF THE KINDRED SAGA!
AND MORE!











AAUGH!

SIGH JUST ANOTHER ***BAD DREAM***, OSBORN. TAKE A DEEP BREATH, RELAX.

GET YOURSELF A GLASS OF WATER.

WHY IS MY THROAT SO DRY?

AND FOR THAT MATTER, WHY IS IT SO ***HOT*** IN--

--HERE.

THERE HE IS. THE APPLE OF MY EYE, THE PRIZE IN MY SIGHTS.

HARRY OSBORN, THE GOBLIN PRINCE.

WHAT-- WHAT *IS* THIS? WHERE AM I?

OH, *COME ON* NOW. IF THERE'S ONE THING I EXCEL AT, IT'S *BRANDING.*

YOU KNOW WHERE YOU ARE.

SO-- IT WAS REAL.

BUT... I TRIED TO MAKE THINGS *RIGHT.*

PETE-- I *SAVED* HIM-- I DIED HIS *FRIEND*-- TRYING TO MAKE THINGS RIGHT...

HEH, YES, YOU CERTAINLY *DID.*

TELL ME--
WITH YOUR DYING BREATH--
DID YOU HAPPEN TO CONFESS
YOUR PLOT TO DESTROY YOUR
FRIEND'S LIFE BY MAKING HIM
BELIEVE HIS PARENTS WERE
ALIVE ONCE MORE?

OR HOW ABOUT YOUR EVEN
MORE SORDID PLOT TO MAKE HIM
BELIEVE ALL THAT NONSENSE
ABOUT YOUR FATHER AND GWEN
STACY HAVING CHILDREN
TOGETHER?

THAT'S
LOW, EVEN
FOR *ME*. NO?
NOTHING?

THERE
WASN'T TIME.
AND I...I WAS
ASHAMED.

AH, SHAME. BEEN WORKING
SINCE THE GARDEN DAYS.
WELL, DON'T WORRY, HARRY.
WE'VE GOT SOME OF OUR BEST
DEMONS HERE, TAKING
THE FORM YOU FEAR
THE MOST--

WAIT--

I HAVE
TO KNOW.
PLEASE.

MY
WHOLE LIFE,
I'VE FELT...
CURSED.
MARKED.

THAT
WAS *YOU*,
WASN'T IT?
WHY?

WHY
ME?

OH, HARRY,
YOU POOR
FOOL.

"IT WAS NEVER ABOUT YOU.

NOW.

"YOU WERE JUST THE PAWN, THE VICTIM OF CIRCUMSTANCE."

THE SOUL THAT HANGS IN THE BALANCE.

PETER PARKER was bitten by a radioactive spider and gained the proportional speed, strength, and agility of a SPIDER, adhesive fingertips and toes, and the unique precognitive awareness of danger called "SPIDER-SENSE"! After the tragic death of his Uncle Ben, Peter understood that with great power there must also come great responsibility. He became the crimefighting super hero called...

The Amazing SPIDER-MAN

WHAT COST VICTORY?

The mysterious villain Kindred turned out to be the mysterious villains Kindred as they revealed themselves to be Sarah & Gabriel Stacy, the children of... Well...

It turns out that, long before turning himself into the Green Goblin, Norman Osborn made a deal with Mephisto: success and notoriety in return for the soul of his young son, Harry. This deal led to tragedy for the Osborn family and so many others... Not only did Harry make a plan to torture Peter Parker with Life-Model Decoys of his parents, but Harry also made a plan to torture Peter, Mary Jane Watson, and Norman with biological creations that they all believed to be Norman and Gwen Stacy's children.

This last plan, with some more help from Mephisto, has taken on a life of its own (i.e., Kindred). Now, with Mephisto and Doctor Strange observing from Las Vegas, it's time for the plan to come together.

© 2021 MARVEL. No similarity between any of the names, characters, persons, and/or institutions in this magazine with those of any living or dead person or institution is intended, and any such similarity which may exist is purely coincidental.

NICK SPENCER *with* CHRISTOS GAGE
writers
MARCELO FERREIRA, MARK BAGLEY, ZÉ CARLOS, DIO NEVES, CARLOS GÓMEZ, IVAN FIORELLI, *and* HUMBERTO RAMOS
pencilers

WAYNE FAUCHER *and* MARCELO FERREIRA, ANDREW HENNESSY *and* ANDY OWENS, ZÉ CARLOS, DIO NEVES, CARLOS GÓMEZ, IVAN FIORELLI, *and* VICTOR OLAZABA | inkers
ANDREW CROSSLEY, EDGAR DELGADO, *and* ALEX SINCLAIR | colorists
VC's JOE CARAMAGNA | letterer
J.M. DeMATTEIS, SAL BUSCEMA, *and* BOB SHAREN | Spec #200 Page

PATRICK GLEASON *and* ALEJANDRO SÁNCHEZ | cover artists
MARK BAGLEY, JOHN DELL, *and* BRIAN REBER; MARCO CHECCHETTO; MICHAEL DOWLING; MARCELO FERREIRA *and* MORRY HOLLOWELL; RON FRENZ, SAL BUSCEMA, *and* JIM CAMPBELL; CARLOS GÓMEZ *and* MORRY HOLLOWELL; ALEX MALEEV; PEACH MOMOKO; SARA PICHELLI *and* TAMRA BONVILLAIN; FEDERICO VICENTINI *and* ALEX SINCLAIR; LEINIL FRANCIS YU *and* SUNNY GHO | variant cover artists

ANTHONY GAMBINO | designer LINDSEY COHICK *and* TOM GRONEMAN | assistant editors
NICK LOWE | editor C.B. CEBULSKI | editor in chief

SPIDER-MAN created by STAN LEE *and* STEVE DITKO

THERE ARE MANY PLAYERS IN THIS GAME. SOME ENEMIES...

...AND SOME FRIENDS.

BUT IN THE END, THEY'RE ALL HEADED TO THE SAME PLACE.

"WE ALL END UP IN THE SAME PLACE."

PETER!

MJ... IS IT... REALLY YOU?

YOU TELL ME.

I DON'T HAVE TO ASK IF IT'S REALLY *YOU.*

ONLY THE REAL PETER PARKER WOULD KEEP LOOKING FOR TROUBLE AFTER A LITERAL *ARMY* OF BAD GUYS BEAT HIM TO A PULP.

LOOK WHO'S TALKING-- THE LADY WITH NO POWERS BESIDES BEING STUBBORN AS A--

PETER...

MJ, WHAT?

I...

PETE, THIS ISN'T GOING TO BE EASY TO--

WHAT'S WRONG WITH YOU?!

GET UP! THEY'RE COMING!

"THEY"?

LOVE SEEING YOU HERE, NORMAN. BUT THE OTHER VILLAINS HAVE BEEN DEALT WITH. ALL THAT'S LEFT IS ONE. JUST KINDRED.

THAT'S WHAT I'M TRYING TO TELL YOU, PETER. KINDRED--

OH NO...

THERE'S TWO OF THEM!

HELL IS USUALLY OF OUR OWN MAKING, AFTER ALL.

THE HOTEL INFERNO.

SHALL WE RESUME OUR GAME, THEN? REMEMBER, IT CAN ALWAYS GET WORSE.

THAT'S A CHANCE I'LL TAKE.

OH, I KNEW YOU WOULD--

--I JUST WANT TO BE CLEAR ON THE *STAKES.*

ONE WORD OF WARNING, STEPHEN...

WHATEVER THE OUTCOME--

AGREED.

--I GET *YOUR* SOUL TOO.

IF YOU LOSE--

"--THERE'S NO COMING BACK."

HARRY, I DON'T UNDERSTAND. IF YOU'RE *HERE*, THEN HOW--

IT'S PRETTY SIMPLE, CARLIE.

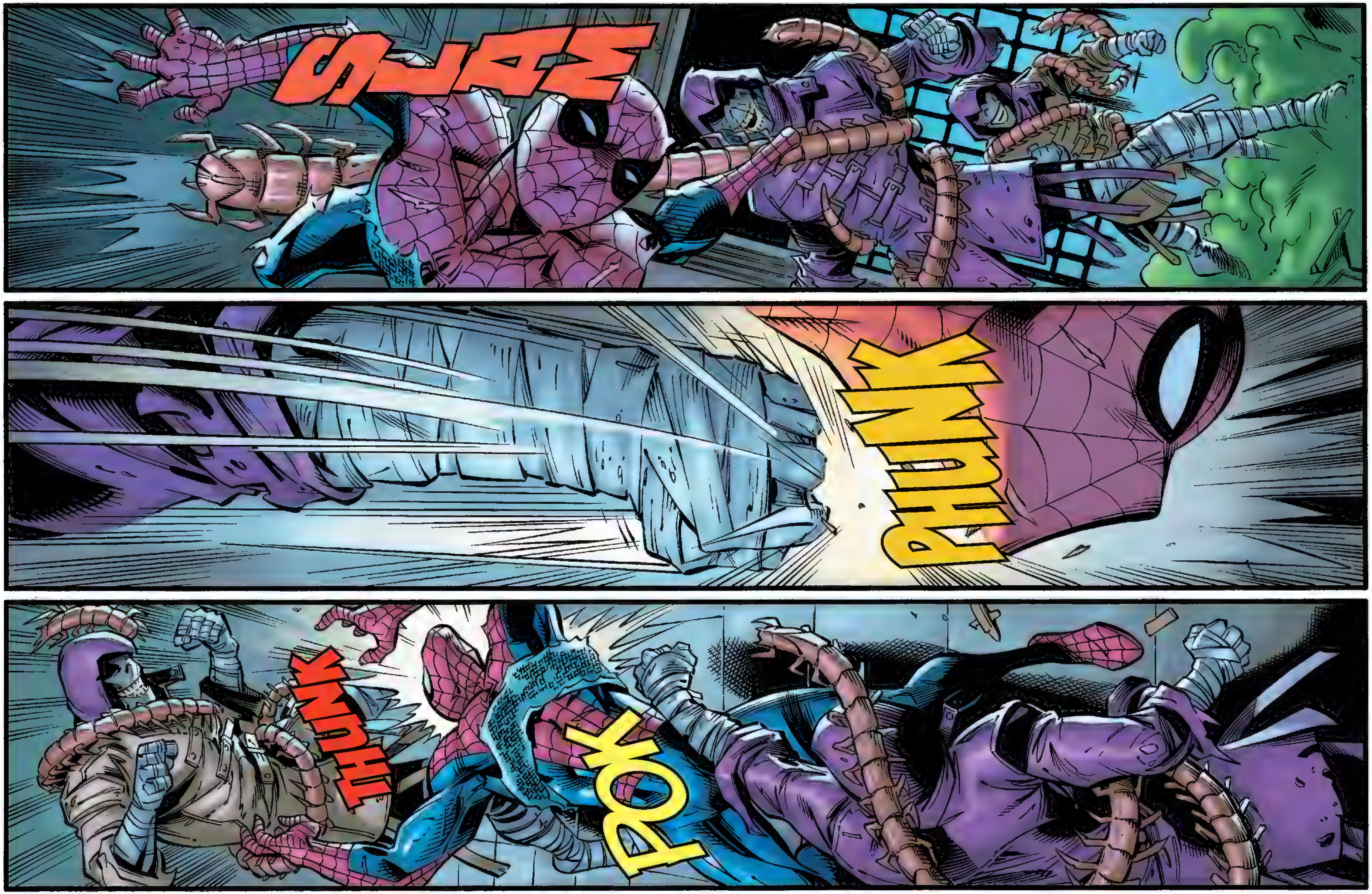
I'M A CLONE.

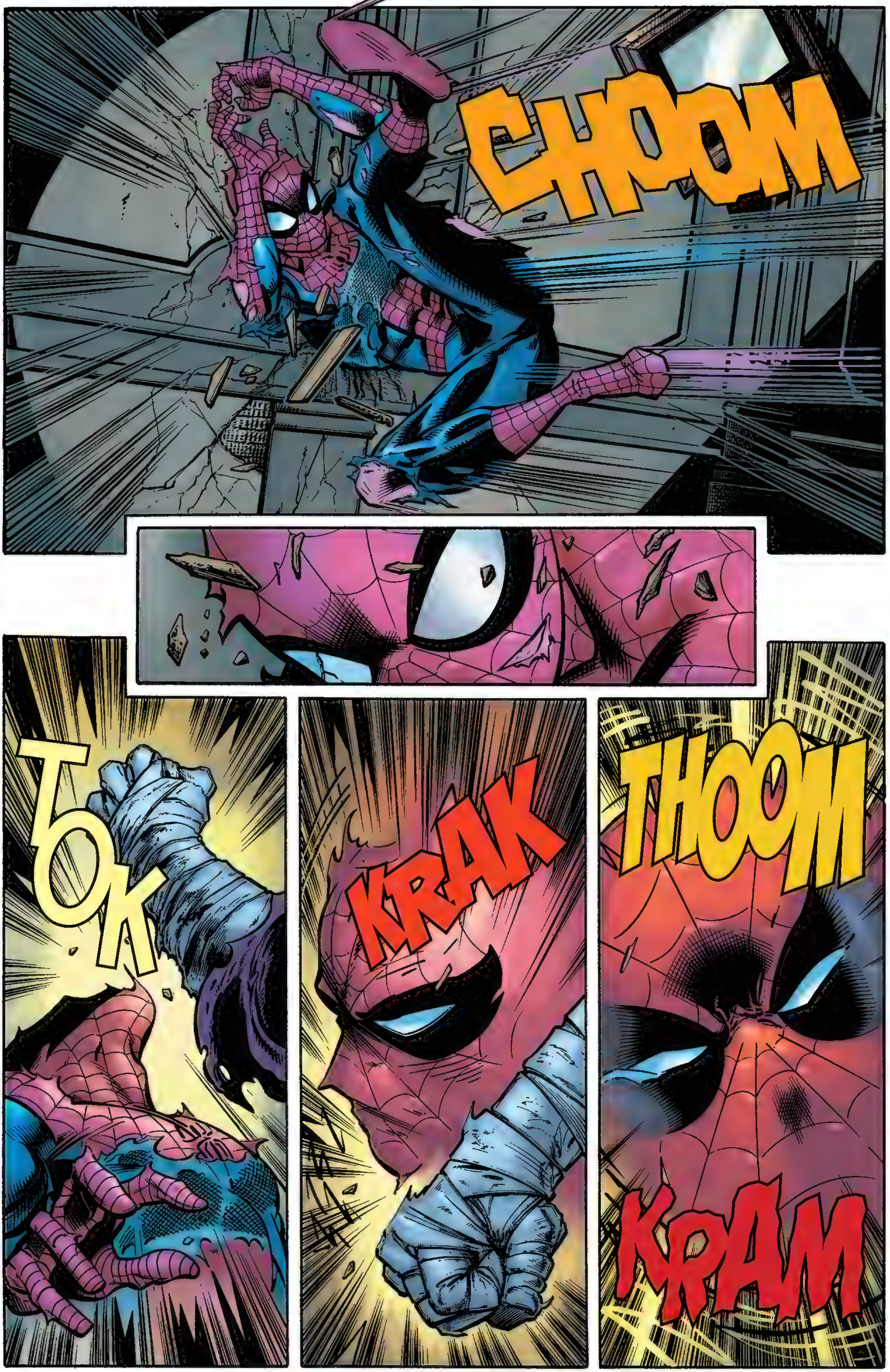
WHY IS IT ALWAYS CLONES WITH US?

NOW ALL THAT'S LEFT IS TO FACE THE TRUTH...

"...AND FACE MY FAMILY."

KRAK


ПЛЮХ
THUNK
POK


CHOOM
TOK
KRAK
THOOM
KRAM

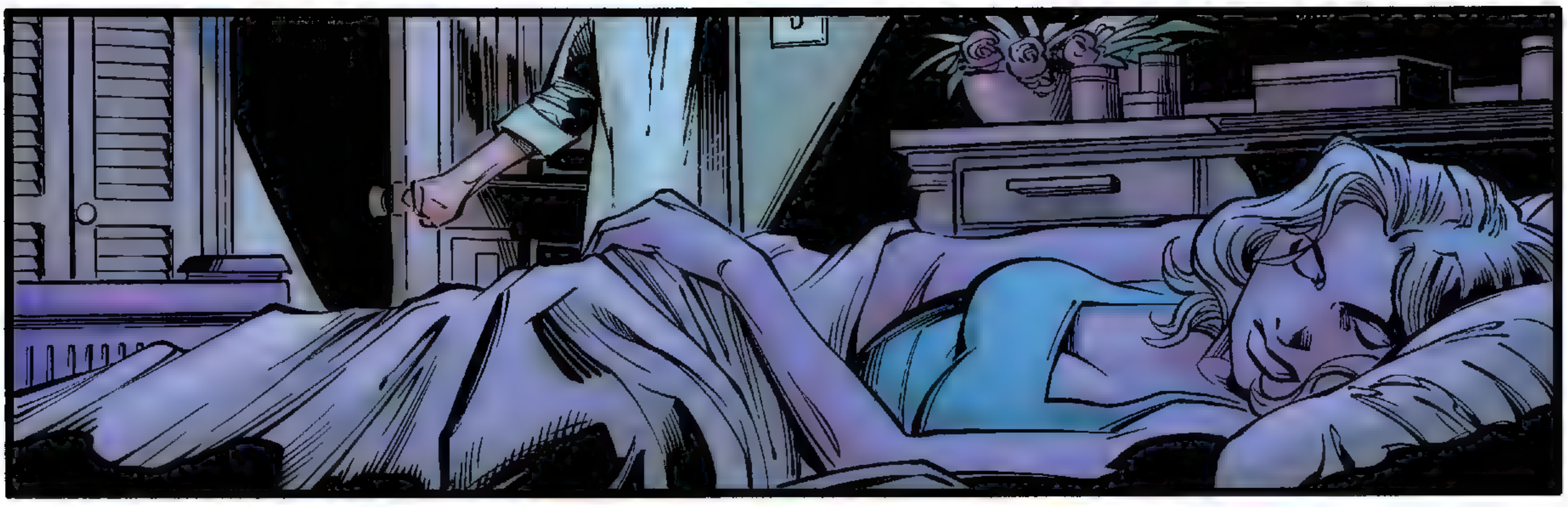
SO...HOW DO YOU *DO* THAT EXACTLY?

THEY KNOW I'M COMING. I'M READY.

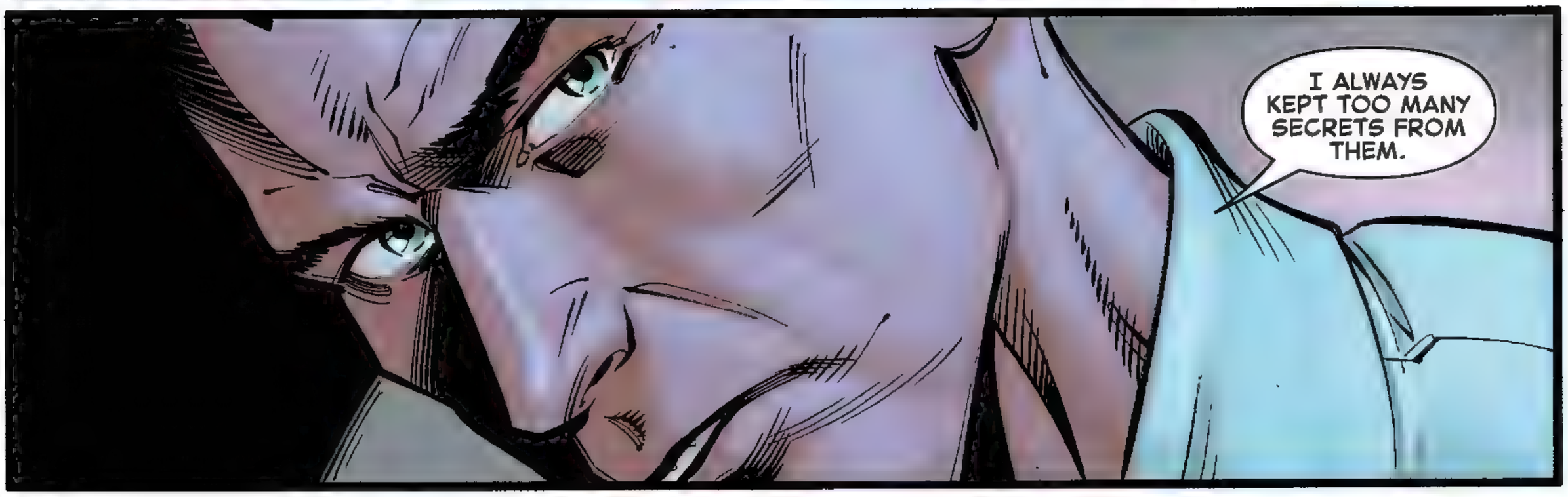
DO YOU HEAR ME? I SAID I'M READY!

WHERE-- WHERE ARE WE?

HOME.



THEY'LL BE SAFE, AT LEAST.
HARRY, I DON'T UNDERSTAND ANY OF THIS. BUT WHATEVER IT IS YOU THINK YOU HAVE TO DO, YOU DON'T HAVE TO. YOU CAN STAY HERE, WITH YOUR REAL FAMILY-- THE PEOPLE WHO LOVE YOU.
I APPRECIATE THAT, CARLIE--
--BUT IT'S TIME TO END THIS. IF ONLY FOR HIS SAKE.


I ALWAYS KEPT TOO MANY SECRETS FROM THEM.

HID THINGS FROM THEM.

WHEN I FOUND THE GOBLIN SUIT AND THE GLIDER, I KEPT THEM--I THOUGHT, MAYBE SOMEDAY I WOULD NEED TO PROTECT MY FAMILY.

MAYBE ALL I WAS DOING WAS PUTTING THEM IN MORE DANGER. BUT NOW THEY'RE GOING TO BE OF GOOD USE--

--WHEN I FACE KINDRED.

NOT AS THE GOBLIN, BUT AS *HARRY OSBORN!*

PETER!

MJ, WAIT!

NORMAN, WHAT ARE YOU DOING?!

TRYING TO PROTECT YOU.

THERE'S NOTHING WE CAN DO NOW. WIN OR LOSE--

--THIS IS *HIS* FIGHT.

NO!

UHHN... WHO?

KA-THOOM!

NOT JUST HIS FIGHT.

YOU LOOK LIKE YOU COULD USE A HAND.

HARRY? IS IT--IS IT REALLY YOU?

IT'S ME, PAL--

--IN THE *FLESH.*

NOW WHAT DO YOU SAY WE END THIS?

YOU SAID IT, PAL--

THWIP

ONCE AND FOR ALL!

THUNK

TWHIP

THOOM

MY FAULT--ALL OF THIS--

--IT'S MY FAULT.

"ALL HIS SUFFERING--

TH-WAP

"--ALL HIS PAIN...

"...I'M THE SOURCE OF IT.

"I'M THE *DEVIL* THAT CONDEMNS HIM."

I MADE A DEAL, AND THE PRICE WAS MY OWN SON. *I SOLD MY OWN SON'S SOUL. SOLD IT TO--*

--MEPHISTO.

"NOW WE ALL FACE THE TRUTH TOGETHER."

KRAK

NOW WE ALL BURN TOGETHER.

WHAT SAY YOU, THEN, STEPHEN? LET ME HELP YOU--

--THE WAY I'VE HELPED SO MANY BEFORE.

I CAN RELEASE HARRY OSBORN'S SOUL.

ALL YOU HAVE TO DO...

...IS WIN.

SO HOW MANY OF YOU ARE THERE? IS THIS A CLONE THING? *PLEASE* DON'T LET IT BE A CLONE THING.

THOK

YOU DON'T KNOW THE HALF OF IT.

THWIP

THWIP

BRACE YOURSELF, PAL.

OH, *I'M* BRACED.

THEY'RE NOT.

KA-BOOM

YOU THINK FLAMES CAN STOP US?

WE WERE FORGED IN THE FLAMES OF HELL!

KRONP

SOON YOU'LL FEEL THEM TOO!

KRANP

THAT'S IT, *IMPOSTER.* CRAWL!

P-PETE... KINDRED...

THEY'RE GABRIEL AND SARAH...

THEY WERE NEVER REAL-- I--I MADE THEM UP--

SHUT UP!

IT WAS ALL A LIE!!!

WHA-KOW

I KNEW IT!

SOMEHOW-- I *ALWAYS* KNEW!

THUK

THEY ACT AS VESSELS--FOR ME--OR--THE VERSION OF ME THAT WAS UPLOADED BEFORE I... BEFORE I *DIED.*

THEY'RE JUST *PUPPETS.*

YOU'D LOVE THAT, WOULDN'T YOU? TO IGNORE US! PRETEND WE DON'T EXIST!

WELL, WE'RE HERE TO REMIND YOU--

STOP!

STOP THIS. PLEASE.

YOUR PAIN, YOUR ANGER, YOUR HATE... THEY'RE ALL JUSTIFIED.

BUT IT'S MY FAULT. ALL OF IT.

SO DIRECT IT AT ME.

ANOTHER MANIPULATION, NORMAN? SOME SAD ATTEMPT TO DISTRACT US?

OR MAYBE HE MEANS IT. A GRAND GESTURE TO CONVINCE HIMSELF HE'S NOT A MONSTER. THE THING IS...

...IT DOESN'T MATTER!

YOU WANT OUR HATE DIRECTED AT YOU? HERE IT IS!

BUT REST ASSURED YOUR FAVORED SON WILL DIE TOO. AT THE HANDS OF THE CHILDREN YOU *ABANDONED.*

AND LIED TO... NOT ADMITTING YOU WERE OUR FATHER WHILE YOU MOLDED US TO BE YOUR *WEAPONS!*

THAT'S NOT--

HH. LOOK, HEAR ME OUT... *PLEASE.* THEN DO WHATEVER YOU LIKE.

I'VE DONE COUNTLESS HORRIBLE THINGS. ONE OF THE FIRST WAS SELLING MY SON, HARRY, TO THE DEVIL TO GAIN POWER FOR *MYSELF.*

THAT WASN'T THE GOBLIN SERUM. IT WASN'T INSANITY. IT WAS *ME.*

BUT YOUR FATHER *NEVER* REJECTED YOU.

HOW DARE YOU--

MORE LIES! ALWAYS LIES!

LET ME REPHRASE. I'M NOT SAYING I'M INNOCENT.

I USED YOU. MADE YOU INTO WEAPONS AND POINTED YOU AT MY ENEMY, TELLING YOU *HE* WAS YOUR FATHER.

I BELIEVED I HAD THREE CHILDREN. AND I BETRAYED THEM *ALL.* OF THIS, I AM UNDENIABLY GUILTY.

HARRY, THERE'S NO WAY I CAN EVER APOLOGIZE FOR EVERYTHING I'VE DONE TO YOU.

IT'LL HAUNT ME THE REST OF MY LIFE. BUT PLEASE KNOW...AND PLEASE BELIEVE ME WHEN I SAY THIS...

...EVEN IN THE DEPTHS OF MY MADNESS, I ALWAYS, *ALWAYS* LOVED YOU.

WHAT I DID TO HARRY IS THE REASON BEHIND WHAT I'M ABOUT TO TELL THE TWO OF YOU.

SARAH... GABRIEL...I'M NOT REALLY YOUR FATHER. NOT IN THE TRADITIONAL SENSE.

"TECHNICALLY, IT WAS HARRY WHO CREATED YOU. BUT IT *WASN'T* HIM. NOT REALLY.

"HE WAS UNDER THE INFLUENCE OF THE ONE I'D SOLD HIM TO.

THIS DOESN'T MAKE YOU ANY LESS *VALID*... DOESN'T CHANGE ANYTHING THAT *MATTERS.*

BUT YOU'RE BOTH *CLONES.* ALWAYS HAVE BEEN.

"YOUR MASTER... *MEPHISTO.*"

LIAR!

RRRAAAGHHH!

CRUNCH

WE REALLY DOING THIS?

YEAH.

LET'S GO SAVE THE GREEN GOBLIN.

NORMAN, RUN!

YOU-- AFTER ALL I'VE DONE, YOU'D ACTUALLY--

YEAH, DAD. GUESS THE APPLE FELL KINDA FAR FROM THE TREE.

YOU PATHETIC FOOLS!

HE'S RUINED BOTH YOUR LIVES!

HE'S TRIED. WHAT WOULD *REALLY* RUIN IT IS IF I ACTED LIKE HIM.

I CAN CONFIRM THAT. BUT I GOT A SECOND CHANCE.

AND I'M NOT GONNA MAKE THE SAME MISTAKE AGAIN!

SCUM! BY HELPING HIM, YOU SPIT ON GWEN STACY'S GRAVE!

THROK

I KNEW GWEN. YOU DIDN'T.

SO TAKE HER NAME OUT OF YOUR MOUTH!

KNCHH

HOLD ON, HARRY! I'M COMING!

DAD-- RUN, DAMN IT!

RUN!

I--I--

OKAY, SON. IF THAT'S WHAT YOU WANT.

BUT I SWEAR, I'LL MAKE THIS UP TO YOU--

YOU CAN'T!

AAAH!

THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY YOU CAN ANSWER FOR YOUR CRIMES, YOU TWISTED MONSTER.

DIE!

NO!

CHUNK

HARRY!

...PETE?

HARRY-- OH GOD--

IT'S OKAY, PETE-- THIS--

--THIS IS HOW IT'S *SUPPOSED* TO BE.

PATHETIC. CRYING OVER AN IMPOSTER. A *CLONE.*

SAVE YOUR TEARS. YOU'RE GONNA NEED THEM.

NEED? ALL I NEED RIGHT NOW--

--IS SOME *PAYBACK!*

OH, LOOK. YOUR CHAMPION WANTS *REVENGE*. SEEMS LIKE THE WHEEL'S TILTING IN *MY* DIRECTION, HM?

AS EVER, DECEIVER, YOU'VE CHEATED. *YOUR* CHAMPIONS HAVE A HISTORY WITH SPIDER-MAN...

...A MOST *PAINFUL* ONE.

NOW, STEPHEN. IT DOESN'T MEAN I'M CHEATING...

...JUST BECAUSE I'VE BEEN PLAYING THE GAME *LONGER* THAN YOU.

POOR GABRIEL AND SARAH AGE AT A RAPID RATE. AND *DIE* JUST AS QUICKLY.

TO BE REBORN, AND START THE SAME PROCESS AGAIN.

"IN MY REALM, THEY SUFFERED UNTOLD AGONIES...BUT WITH A *PURPOSE*. TO *PREPARE* THEM FOR THIS MOMENT."

THE MOMENT THEY GAIN THEIR REVENGE ON THE ONE WHO FAILED TO SAVE THEM...WHO WANTED ONLY TO *FORGET* THEM...

...BY SENDING HIM TO *BURN IN HELL* IN THEIR PLACE!

THAT WAS MY BEST FRIEND YOU JUST KILLED.

A HUSBAND! A FATHER!

WHRAK

YOU LOVED HIM SO MUCH? JOIN HIM!

PASS.

KTNCHH

GUHH!

NO!

-KH-HOFF...-

GABRIEL! ARE YOU OKAY?

BROK

I DOUBT IT. YOU GUYS HIT *HARD.*

KRAMM

KINDA LIKE *THIS.*

THIS WHOLE TIME, I FELT LIKE I DESERVED WHAT YOU WERE DOING TO ME.

NEWS FLASH, THING ONE AND THING TWO...

NOT!

SKAK

ANY!

THROK

MORE!

KRUNK

KATAMMM!

Y-YOUR BEST FRIEND'S LYING THERE DEAD.

YOU DON'T FEEL *ANY* RESPONSIBILI--

BRRNGHH

OH GOD...

HARRY...

THAT'S WHAT WE WANTED TO HEAR.

THE ADRENALINE FADING, *DESPAIR* RUSHING IN...

THAT'S YOUR TRADEMARK, ISN'T IT? EVEN WHEN YOU WIN, YOU LOSE.

AND NOW YOU'RE GOING TO LOSE ANYWAY.

HA HA HA HA HAA!

BROKCH

KRIK

GNFF!

BRAAK

KRSH

HRRGH!

THRUTCH

GRNNCH

LET THIS MONUMENT TO THE OSBORNS CRUMBLE TO DUST!

AND THEIR APOLOGISTS...

...CAN GO WITH IT!

BRRRMMMM

AH, THE LOW POINT. THE DARK MOMENT WHEN ALL SEEMS LOST FOR THE HERO, BUT HE RALLIES.

WE'VE SEEN IT BEFORE.

"SPIDER-MAN REMEMBERS ALL THOSE HE FAILED.

"THOSE WHO DIED BECAUSE OF HIM.

"THOSE HE COULDN'T SAVE.

"HIS WORST FEARS--THE DARKEST MOMENTS OF HIS LIFE.

"THEY WEIGH ON HIM--FAR MORE THAN THAT COLLAPSED MANSION."

DESPAIR OVERWHELMS HIM. HE FEELS THERE IS NO GREATER FAILURE, NO ONE MORE WRETCHED THAN HIMSELF.

"BUT, LIKE EVERY TIME BEFORE--"

--THE HERO WILL RISE.

"REACH DEEP WITHIN HIMSELF--

"--FIND UNTAPPED RESERVES--"

--OF COURAGE, STRENGTH, AND HOPE. AND HE WILL *LIFT THE IMPOSSIBLE WEIGHT...*

UNNHHH...

OH DEAR.

"IT SEEMS YOUR CHAMPION IS A BIT ***SHORT*** OF HOPE AT THE MOMENT, STEPHEN."

MAY I POINT OUT, DECEIVER--

--THAT, LIKE YOU, I AM ENTITLED TO *TWO* CHAMPIONS.

EH? HARRY OSBORN IS DEAD, IN CASE YOU HADN'T NOTICED.

"WE NEVER NAMED OUR CHAMPIONS THOUGH, DID WE?

SKRITCH

GRRNNN

HUH?

WHO--?

RRNNKK

"HAROLD OSBORN WASN'T MY SECOND CHAMPION."

THERE YOU ARE.

HEY, TIGER.

NEED A HAND?

THANK GOD... I WAS AFRAID YOU--

I SAW WHERE IT WAS GOING. GRABBED NORMAN AND GOT OUT. MOST OF THE PLACE STAYED INTACT.

YOU... SHOULD'VE KEPT RUNNING...

COME ON.

Y'DON'T... UNDERSTAND. IF I MADE IT... SO DID...

DON'T BE AFRAID. IT'S OVER.

YOU'VE WON.

WE'VE FAILED. *MEPHISTO--*

--HE WAS ALL THAT WAS KEEPING OUR RAPID-AGING DISEASE FROM KILLING US.

AND LIKE ALL THOSE BEFORE--

--ONCE WE'RE NO LONGER USEFUL--

SO IT WAS NEVER TRUE... WE WERE NEVER *REAL*...

WE NEVER HAD A *MOTHER?*

TRUE OR NOT, IF YOU'D *NEEDED* IT--

--SHE'D HAVE LOVED YOU ALL THE SAME.

HARRY!

NO--NO--
MY BOY--

MY LITTLE BOY, WHAT HAVE I DONE?!

YOU WERE WRONG, HARRY--

WHEN YOU MADE THE TWINS, YOU THOUGHT YOU WERE GIVING ME THE CHILD I'D ALWAYS WANTED--

--BUT I ALREADY *HAD* HIM, HARRY.

I ALREADY HAD *YOU*...

PETER...

PETER-- PLEASE...

"SOMETHING I DON'T UNDERSTAND ABOUT ALL OF THIS, DEVIL..."

WHY HIM?

THIS STRANGE FASCINATION WITH *PETER PARKER.*

DO YOU KNOW *WHY* THE HOUSE ALWAYS WINS, STEPHEN? BECAUSE THEY *ARRANGE* THE GAME.

"WHEN I CHOOSE TO INTERVENE IN THE LIFE OF A MORTAL SOUL, I DO SO KNOWING *EVERYTHING* ABOUT THEM. THEIR PAST, THEIR HOPES AND FEARS...

"...THEIR *DESTINIES.*

"I KNOW MY *OWN* DESTINY, YOU SEE.

"THE WORLD THAT *AWAITS* ME.

"I SEE THE THRONE, MY DOMINION. MY REIGN.

"AND THEN I SEE THE ONE WHO *ENDS* IT.

"IT'S A VISION I'VE HAD MANY TIMES."

SINCE BEFORE PETER PARKER WAS EVEN *BORN*.

AND SO I *MEDDLE*. RISK AVERSION, I SUPPOSE.

ARE YOU HAPPY, THEN, SORCERER? YOUR HERO IS TRIUMPHANT. OUR BUSINESS CONCLUDED, FOR NOW.

HH. I SHOULDN'T BE SURPRISED, BUT--

--YOU'RE LYING.

YOU'VE NEVER JUST ATTACKED PETER PARKER.

"YOU'VE ALWAYS GONE AFTER SOMETHING *GREATER* THAN JUST ONE PERSON."

HEH. WELL, WHAT CAN I SAY, STEPHEN...

"ONE CAN NEVER *TELL*...

"...WHAT THE FUTURE HOLDS."

BUT WHY WORRY? AGAIN, *YOU WON.*

YOUR CHAMPION CARRIED THE DAY AND HIS DEAR FRIEND HARRY OSBORN'S SOUL HAS BEEN FREED. NOTHING LOST ALONG THE WAY.

AT LEAST NOTHING WORTH *MENTIONING.*

UNLESS YOU THINK *I* STILL GOT WHAT I WANTED ALL ALONG?

HH. PERHAPS.

OR PERHAPS YOUR ARROGANCE IS YOUR *UNDOING,* DEMON.

"YOU FASHION YOURSELF A GOD.

"DICTATE YOUR WHIMS TO THOSE SOULS YOU BELIEVE TO BE LESSER.

"INTRODUCE TO THEM ALL MANNER OF TRIALS AND TRIBULATIONS.

"BREAK THEIR HEARTS AND DRIVE THEM INTO DARKNESS.

"BUT IF THEY ENDURE AND EMERGE--

"--INTO THE LIGHT OF A NEW DAY...

"THEY...ARE BETTER FOR IT.

"THEIR BONDS STRONGER.

"THEIR JOYS GREATER.

"AND THEIR LOVE...

"...UNBREAKABLE."

THE END.

Hey there, Web-Heads!

Thus ends "The Kindred Saga"! Three years later, we end where we began, with the best couple in comics being great and being there for each other. Before we move on, we need to thank those responsible for this incredible story over the last seventy-four-plus issues. It takes a village, and what a village we've had.

First, Jocular Joe Caramagna, who NEVER gets to go first. Joe lettered almost every single page of this story--which is a feat. He saved all of our bacon more times than we can count on all of our hands and feet.

Second, we've counted on a lot of incredible colorists throughout this huge story. From Legendary Laura Martin, who kicked this whole thing off and colored a ton of the first year, to Epic Edgar Delgado, who colored some of the biggest stories--from "Hunted" to "Last Remains" to this very issue--to National Treasure Nathan Fairbairn, Masterful Matthew Wilson, Sassy Steve Firchow, Beastly Brian Reber, Dashing David Curiel, Merry Marcio Menyz, Radical Rachelle Rosenberg, Awesome Alex Sinclair, Amiable Andrew Crossley, Mellifluous Morry Hollowell, and more... We've been so lucky with chromatic craftspeople.

Third, we have to talk about our incredible penciler and inker teams. Ravishing Ryan Ottley and Crafty Cliff Rathburn kicked this volume off and took us through much of the first year in epic style. Honorable Humberto Ramos and Valiant Victor Olazaba picked up the baton and lent their legend status to "Hunted" and more (including the last two pages here). Pinnacle Patrick Gleason kicked off "2099" and helped make "Last Remains" a Hall of Fame story. They were joined by Classic Chris Bachalo, Killer Kev Walker, Jovial Jan Bazaldua, Inimitable Iban Coello, Magnificent Marcelo Ferreira & Wonderful Wayne Faucher, Freaky Federico Vicentini, Zesty Zé Carlos, Charismatic Carlos Gómez, and more. Special notice to Maestro Mark Bagley (with Jellicle John Dell, Devilish Drew Hennessy, & Apex Andy Owens), who did much of the heavy lifting in the last year in ASM and SINISTER WAR. I dare you to name a more talented group of artists.

Last, but not least, writer Nick Spencer may be the biggest Spider-Comics fan in the whole world, and he poured his heart and soul into this epic and the last three years of AMAZING SPIDER-MAN. Thanks so much, Nick.

And thanks to Matthew Rosenberg, Ed Brisson, and Christos Gage, who all chipped in when things got overwhelming.

But, as this is comics, there is no ENDING. There is only the ongoing stories! Heck, holding this comic, you know by how many pages there are in your right hand that there's more to come in this very issue! Up next is a very special story from Christos Gage, Todd Nauck, Rachelle Rosenberg, and Joe C. After that is a VERY DIFFERENT short story by Sean Ryan, Gustavo Duarte, and Cory Petit. Following those... Well, you'll just have to keep reading, True Believers!

--Nick Lowe

IN MEMORY

Story by
CHRISTOS GAGE

Art by
TODD NAUCK

Colors by
RACHELLE ROSENBERG

Letters by
VC's JOE CARAMAGNA

HEY, UNCLE BEN. IT'S PETE.

BEN PARKER
HE WAS LOVED

UH, YOU PROBABLY KNEW THAT ALREADY.

WAIT-- "PETE"? PETER *PARKER?*

HUH?

SORRY... ***SULLY.*** DAVE SULLIVAN. REMEMBER ME?

I'M SORRY. YOU LOOK ***KIND OF*** FAMILIAR, BUT...

NO SWEAT. LAST TIME YOU SAW ME, YOU WERE, WHAT... TEN? ELEVEN? COKE-BOTTLE GLASSES AND A SWEATER VEST. *HEH.*

I LIVED IN THE NEIGHBORHOOD. ***FOREST HILLS.***

HOPE I'M NOT INTERRUPTING. NICE THAT YOU STILL COME HERE AFTER ALL THIS TIME.

I LIKE TO TALK TO UNCLE BEN. ESPECIALLY WHEN... Y'KNOW, WHEN I WISH I COULD TALK TO UNCLE BEN.

IT HELPS. MOSTLY.

"MOSTLY"?

WELL... SOMETIMES I CAN'T HELP WONDERING IF HE'D BE PROUD OF ME, OR...I DON'T KNOW.

IF HE'D FEEL LIKE I'VE WASTED MY LIFE.

I MEAN, *YOU* REMEMBER. BY THE TIME UNCLE BEN WAS MY AGE, HE WAS MARRIED...HAD THE JOB HE'D HOLD FOR THE REST OF HIS LIFE.

HE WAS A PILLAR OF THE COMMUNITY. AN *ADULT.*

I'M... NONE OF THE ABOVE.

DON'T BE SO HARD ON YOURSELF.

YOU MUST'VE DONE *SOME* THINGS WITH YOUR LIFE.

I MEAN...

...SURE.

I'VE DONE SOME STUFF.

BUT FOR *WHAT?*

I'VE LET DOWN THE PEOPLE I LOVE. SOME...AREN'T *HERE* ANYMORE. I JUST...

I SHOULD'VE DONE BETTER BY THEM.

HEH.

SORRY. DON'T MEAN TO LAUGH. IT'S JUST, YOU SOUND *EXACTLY LIKE* HIM.

BEN.

WHAT?

BEN-- AND MAY--USED TO HELP *EVERYONE* IN THE NEIGHBORHOOD. "LOAN" MONEY AND NEVER ASK FOR IT BACK.

RUN ERRANDS FOR FOLKS. I THINK BEN PATCHED UP EVERY HOUSE AND CAR ON THE BLOCK.

AND SOMETIMES, WHEN WE'D GET TO TALKING, HE'D WONDER...

...WHETHER HE COULD'VE GIVEN YOU AND MAY A BETTER LIFE IF HE'D FOCUSED MORE. WORKED HARDER, FOUGHT FOR PROMOTIONS. STUFF THAT WASN'T REALLY HIM, BUT...

HE WONDERED IF ALL THE HELPING WAS A WAY OF RUNNING AWAY FROM HIS RESPONSIBILITIES.

HE WAS *ALWAYS* TALKING ABOUT RESPONSIBILITY.

I... KNOW. AND I ALWAYS THOUGHT...

WAIT, IS *THAT* WHAT HE MEANT?

DON'T TELL ME I'VE HAD IT WRONG THIS WHOLE TIME...

DID HE MEAN I SHOULD'VE BEEN FOCUSING ON THE PEOPLE CLOSEST TO ME?

GWEN, FLASH, HARRY... MJ, AUNT MAY...

MAYBE IF I'D *BEEN THERE* MORE...

I MEAN...I DON'T KNOW, KID. MAYBE... MAYBE NOT.

I DIDN'T MEAN TO MAKE IT SOUND LIKE I WAS YOUR UNCLE'S BEST FRIEND OR ANYTHING.

ALL I KNOW IS HE CHANGED MY LIFE. *FOREVER.*

HOLD ON.

NOW I REMEMBER YOU.

YOU *DRANK.* A LITTLE TOO MUCH...THEN A *LOT.*

BEN TRIED TO HELP YOU. BUT YOU KEPT BACKSLIDING.

ALCOHOLICS ANONYMOUS

"FINALLY, HE HELPED YOUR WIFE AND DAUGHTER MOVE OUT.

"YOU WERE LOADED. DIDN'T TAKE IT WELL.

"HE LAID YOU OUT."

IF YOU CAME HERE OVER SOME GRUDGE...TO-- TO *GLOAT* OR--

HEY, *NO!* YOU GOT IT ALL WRONG, KID.

I CAME HERE TO PAY MY RESPECTS. AND TO GIVE BEN SOMETHING.

MY ONE-YEAR SOBRIETY CHIP.

IT *TOOK* A WHILE. LOT LONGER THAN IT SHOULD'VE. BUT I FINALLY DID IT.

AND IT WAS THE MEMORY OF BEN THAT KEPT ME GOING.

IF *HE* FIGURED I WAS WORTH ALL THE TIME HE SPENT TRYING TO HELP ME...MAYBE I *AM.*

THE OTHER DAY, I RECONCILED WITH MY DAUGHTER. MET MY GRANDSON FOR THE FIRST TIME.

I CAME HERE TO SAY THANKS...AND...AND I HOPE ALL HE DID FOR PEOPLE LIKE ME DIDN'T COME AT THE EXPENSE OF YOU AND MAY.

HE PROBABLY THOUGHT HE HAD *PLENTY* OF TIME, BUT--BUT THEN HE--

HEY. DON'T GO THERE.

I COULDN'T HAVE ASKED FOR BETTER THAN BEN. NOT IF HE'D BEEN RICH, OR POWERFUL... BELIEVE ME, I KNOW PEOPLE WHO HAD THAT, AND IT DIDN'T HELP.

BEN LOVED ME. AND HE MADE SURE I KNEW IT.

THAT'S ALL I NEEDED. AND SURE, MORE WOULD'VE BEEN NICE. BUT SOME PEOPLE NEVER EVEN GET THAT FOR *ONE DAY.*

SO WHAT IF HE NEVER GOT RICH, OR THE CORNER OFFICE?

HE MADE A CHOICE. TO DO RIGHT...BY EVERYONE. THAT IS WHAT HE MEANT BY RESPONSIBILITY.

IF YOU CAN HELP, YOU HELP. IT'S THAT SIMPLE...AND THAT HARD.

HE WOULDN'T REGRET A MOMENT.

AND NEITHER DO I.

BEN PARKER

HE WAS LOVED.

THANKS, KID. I MEAN THAT.

THANK YOU. FOR REMEMBERING. AND REMINDING ME.

I FIGURE YOU'RE PROBABLY BUSY, BUT... I'M HEADED TO MY DAUGHTER'S. SHE MAKES A MEAN PEACH COBBLER.

YOU WANNA MEET MY GRANDSON?

I'D LOVE TO.

BEN PARKER

HE WAS LOVED

the COMPLETE HISTORY OF SPIDER-MAN

BY SEAN RYAN AND GUSTAVO DUARTE

IT'S THE TOTAL AND COMPLETE HISTORY OF ME! YOUR FAVORITE NEIGHBORHOOD SPIDER-MAN!

NO PLOTLINE TOO OBSCURE, NO DETAIL TOO SMALL. WE WILL BE COVERING IT--

HOW MANY PAGES DO WE HAVE?

ONE SPREAD?!

OH BOY.

WELL, MAYBE NOT *EVERY* DETAIL, FOLKS.

LET'S GET STARTED, THEN, WHERE IT ALL BEGAN WHEN A BITE FROM A RADIOACTIVE SPIDER GAVE ME MY AMAZING SPIDER-POWERS.

BUT IT WASN'T UNTIL THE TRAGIC DEATH OF MY BELOVED *UNCLE BEN* THAT I LEARNED THAT WITH GREAT POWER THERE MUST ALSO COME GREAT RESPONSIBILITY, AND I BECAME...

SPIDER-MAN!

BEN PARKER
HE WAS LOVED

AFTER THAT, I TEAMED UP WITH THE FANTASTIC FOUR AND...

I'M ALREADY IN THE SECOND ROW?! I'M ONLY ON MY *FIRST ISSUE* HERE!

GEEZ LOUISE, OKAY, LET'S DOUBLE-TIME THIS A LITTLE BIT.

I FOUGHT A LOT OF DIFFERENT BAD GUYS IN THOSE EARLY DAYS. A LOT OF THEM WERE NAMED AFTER ANIMALS. STILL NOT SURE WHY.

I THREW MY COSTUME IN THE GARBAGE ONCE.

I ALSO WENT TO COLLEGE AND MADE SOME LIFELONG FRIENDS.

AND THEN... WELL...

EVERYONE KNOWS THIS PART. LET'S JUST MOVE ON...

OH! THIS WAS FUN! I WENT TO SPACE AND GOT THIS RAD BLACK COSTUME.

IT TURNED OUT TO BE AN ALIEN SYMBIOTE THOUGH, WHICH THEN BECAME ONE OF MY *GREATEST ENEMIES.*

AND THAT WASN'T EVEN THE *WORST* OF IT. TRUST ME. JUST GOOGLE "CARNAGE."

LET'S SEE...WHAT ELSE?

OH RIGHT... DID I MENTION I WAS CLONED?

I WAS. AND I EVEN THOUGHT I WAS THE CLONE AT ONE POINT.

IT WAS A DISASTER. OR DO PEOPLE *LIKE* IT NOW? I DON'T KNOW, IT'S HARD TO KEEP TRACK...

WHOA! ARE YOU KIDDING ME?! WE'RE ALMOST OUT OF SPACE?!

OKAY THEN, TIME TO REALLY "WE DIDN'T START THE FIRE" THIS THING.

MORLUN, SPIDER-TOTEM, NEW AVENGERS TIME...

CIVIL WAR, IRON SPIDEY... MAN, IT'S REALLY HARD TO RHYME...

MEMORY'S FUZZY HERE, DON'T KNOW WHY, BUT IT MAKES ME WANT TO CRY.

THEN SPIDER-ISLAND, ALPHA TOO, AND DOC OCK FREAKY FRIDAY.

SPIDER-VERSE, SPIDER-GWEN, PETER PARKER INDUSTRIES.

MJ'S BACK, KINDRED ATTACKS, AND DON'T LOOK NOW--IT'S THE KING IN BLACK!

AND THERE'S STILL ONE MORE--THE SINISTER WAR. I CAN'T TAKE IT ANYMORE!

HEY! WHAT DO YOU KNOW?!

WE *DID* IT! *WE ACTUALLY DID IT!*

GIVE OR TAKE A COUPLE OF HUNDRED ISSUES.

BEDFORD FALLS CORRECTIONAL FACILITY.

JAMIE

STORY BY ZEB WELLS

ART BY IVAN FIORELLI

COLORS BY DEE CUNNIFFE

LETTERS BY VC's JOE CARAMAGNA

WHAT'S GOOD, JANINE?

NOT YOU, KELLY.

HA! YOU'RE RIGHT. YOU'RE RIGHT.

HERE. TH-THIS IS YOURS.

THANK YOU KINDLY, SARAH.

HOW'S THE SLOP TODAY?

EXCUSE ME...

ELIZABETH TYNE?

CALL ME JANINE.

I'LL CALL YOU WHATEVER I *WANT*, YOU STUPID--

HEY, HEY!

PUT IT AWAY, JOHNSON. THAT'S NOT NECESSARY.

SHE'S NEW, JANINE. SORRY.

BUT I GOTTA GET YOU UP. YOU HAVE VISITORS.

NO PROBLEM.

THAT'S ALL YOU HAD TO SAY.

DON'T YOU WANT TO KNOW WHO THEY ARE?

PROBABLY ANOTHER IDIOT WITH A PODCAST. THE *LAST* ONE TRIED TO PIN ALL OF KAINE'S MURDERS ON ME.

DON'T THINK *THESE* GUYS HAVE A PODCAST.

AREN'T YOU GONNA CUFF ME?

THEY WOULDN'T HEAR OF IT.

I DON'T KNOW WHO YOUR FRIENDS ARE, BUT THEY HAVE A LOT OF POWER.

THAT'S TROUBLESOME.

I DON'T HAVE *FRIENDS.*

ELIZABETH TYNE, A.K.A. SARAH PORTER, A.K.A. JANINE GODBE.

USE THE LAST ONE.

SURE. MURDER ONE, RESISTING ARREST, ESCAPE IN THE FIRST DEGREE... EVEN THOUGH I'VE BEEN *ASSURED* THAT LAST ONE WASN'T YOUR IDEA.

ASSURED BY *WHO?*

I REALLY CAN'T SAY.

MS. GODBE, I WORK FOR THE *BEYOND CORPORATION.*

YOU MAKE CHOCO-LITTLE SNACK CAKES, RIGHT?

...YES. WE ALSO HAVE PRIVATE CONTRACTS WITH MUNICIPALITIES ACROSS THE COUNTRY. WE REHABILITATE OFFENDERS WITH EXTRAORDINARY ABILITIES AND THOSE ADJACENT TO SAID OFFENDERS.

YOUR EXPERIENCE IN SAID MATTERS QUALIFIES YOU FOR A PLACE IN OUR *MINIMUM* SECURITY FACILITY.

WE THINK YOU'D BE QUITE HAPPY THERE WHILE HELPING US ASSIST OTHERS IN YOUR SITUATION.

WHAT MAKES ME SO SPECIAL?

YOUR EXPERIENCE.

IN SAID MATTERS.

NO THANKS.

FIND ANOTHER GUINEA PIG.

MS. GODBE, I'D BE REMISS NOT TO MENTION THE LUXURIOUS STATE OF OUR FACILITIES.

WE'VE TAKEN GREAT PAINS--MOVED HEAVEN AND EARTH--TO ASSURE YOU'LL BE LIVING...

...THE LIFE OF RILEY.

CA-CLANK

TH-THAT'S *IT*? I CAN JUST LEAVE?

UNDER OUR SUPERVISION.

I-IS THAT MY RIDE?

THAT'S OURS.

YOU'VE BEEN ASSIGNED AN *ESCORT*.

HELLO, JANINE.

IT'S ME.

IT'S--

I KNOW, BEN.

I KNOW.

MARCUS?

TAKE HER HOME, SPIDER-MAN.

YOU HEAR THAT, JANINE?

WE'RE GOING *HOME.*

HOPE THIS WAS WORTH IT.

OF COURSE IT WAS.

YOU CAN'T PUT A PRICE ON *JOB LOYALTY.*

TO BE CONTINUED NEXT ISSUE!

NEXT ISSUES.

Whoa, Web-Heads, WHAT IS BEN REILLY DOING BACK IN A SPIDER-SUIT?!?!?! Maybe you read our FREE COMIC BOOK DAY story for ASM? If not, RUN TO YOUR LCBS (Local Comic Book Shop) AND PRAY THAT THEY STILL HAVE SOME!!! That's right--Ben is back and in the webs. But HOW? And what does this mean for Peter? You're going to have to pick up AMAZING SPIDER-MAN #75 next week, when the über-story "Beyond" begins! This story is HUGE. SO huge, in fact, that it needed an even greater story velocity, so we're going back to a thrice-monthly schedule for the next six months. To plan and execute this, we brought together an absolutely AMAZING team of creators. The Beyond Board, consisting of Zeb Wells, Kelly Thompson, Saladin Ahmed, Cody Ziglar, and Patrick Gleason, came together (via Zoom) last year to plan out "Beyond," and our summit in December 2020 was two of the most fun days I can remember having. The story we have in store for you is so full of twists, classic Spidey characters (villains AND heroes), and heart palpitations that you may want to prepay for whatever your coping mechanisms are. Mine? Onion chip dip.

AMAZING SPIDER-MAN #75

And, because this is comics, a great story is nothing without great artists to make them truly sing. Doing double duty and leading the way for us is Patrick Gleason. Having at least one artist on our Board was super important to me, so having Pat (who some of you already know as a writer from work at the Distinguished Competition) be a writer and our artistic leader was NECESSARY! Pat is kicking the story off and wrapping it up, but his fellow artists may make up one of the best lineups ever. The art team includes Sara Pichelli (yep, THAT Sara Pichelli), Michael Dowling, Carlos Gómez, Jorge Fornés, and Paco Medina. Who's doing covers for the whole thing? None other than artistic legend ARTHUR ADAMS. Take a look below for Arthur and coloring superstar Alejandro Sánchez's first three covers! And turn the page for a preview of the incredible art and issues coming your way in the coming months...

AMAZING SPIDER-MAN #76

AMAZING SPIDER-MAN #77

AMAZING SPIDER-MAN #75
art by
PATRICK GLEASON

AMAZING SPIDER-MAN #77
art by
SARA PICHELLI

AMAZING SPIDER-MAN #79
art by
MICHAEL DOWLING

I mean, COME ON! How gorgeous does this look? We'll see you in one week for "Beyond"!!!

Keep Thwippin'!
--Nick Lowe

ZONE